



The Skimmer Lads.

[Sold at No. 42, Long Lane.]

COME all you jovial lads, who in rowing take
delight,

If you'll but pay attention, I'll shortly let you know
the right,

'Tis of a jovial company that in rowing take delight,
That always meet at the White Swan on every
Wednesday night.

C H O R U S.

In a skimmer we will row, we row, in a skimmer
we will row,

Never fear my hearty fellows, but in a rattle we
will go.

'Twas on the other Sunday down the river as we
went,

And for to row against two boats it was our whole
intent,

The Albions coming up, for them we did lay by,
We gave to them the start, my boys, before them
we did fly.

The Intrepid lads, conceited, they told us they
could row.

But they were much mistaken, as very well we shew,
For when the Skimmer Lads do meet with those
bragging boasting men,

'Tis now, my hearty lads, stick to your oars, and
then.

We so vexed those lads that they knew not what
to do,

Not how to be reveng'd on the Rattle Snake's crew,
But some of them conceited, a wager they did lay,
But before that they would row, my boys, the lout
stole away.

'Twas on the other Sunday, up the river as we
went,

And for to row to Hampton Court it was our intent,
Jack Barten coming after, at Barnes we did espy,
When six of us brave lads we left nine of them
behind.

So now to conclude and to finish my song,
There are none like the Skimmer Lads can come
a'lo g.

But if you do know landsmen that do know how
to row,

You must not think then of the Fox, but to the
White Swan we go.